

THE DAILY TIMES

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MONDAY, MARCH 9, 1908.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,645

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

The second week.

"Last infirmity of an empty mind." What? A Wellesley instructor says it's bridge whist.

Dr. Wiley decries he called the non-drinker a mollycoddle. The wicked interviewer again!

The Rev. Mr. Cooke of Brandon ought to be a "general in the air," rather than a mere preacher.

Northfield's majority of two against license is beaten by Fair Haven's one majority. Small, but still a majority.

The "senatorial succession" gives the correspondent a chance to write against space from any and every community in Vermont.

There's a thread of rejoicing for housewives in the announcement that the wool cotton trust has been forced down in its prices.

The measure of respect shown the memory of the late Senator Proctor is told in the following paragraph by the Rutland News: "A larger or more representative body of Vermont men was probably never gathered together than that assembled at Proctor Friday to pay their tribute of love and respect to the departed Redfield Proctor. And it will probably be many decades before that impressive scene is duplicated."

THE ABSURDITY OF IT.

What an office-holder's paradise is the little town of Somerset in the southern tier of counties! Two men hold all the offices in the town, Mr. Johnson, we are informed, being clerk, first constable, collector, road commissioner, lister, auditor and school director; while Mr. Bagley is lister, auditor, trustee of public money, grand juror, agent and school director. There were seven votes cast at the March meeting last week. Mr. Johnson apparently having the greater confidence of the electorate, as he got the total vote thrown during the day, and Mr. Bagley having to be content with one less, although there is no doubt of his election.

We may mention also that this town of Somerset which cast seven votes last Tuesday had as much representation in the state House of Representatives in 1906 as did Barre, which cast a vote of 1,000 last Tuesday; and will have as much representation until the state sees fit to change its method of representation. Absurd, you will readily agree.

COLLEGIATE ELIGIBILITY RULES.

Within the past week, three of the leading colleges of New England have decided to throw off the cloak of hypocrisy regarding "summer base ball," and the students of each have, by a large majority, voted in favor of permitting members of their teams to engage in



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the game during the summer vacation months. Williams, Amherst and Wesleyan are the institutions mentioned. Prior to their action, other institutions had done the same. Brown university removed the ban some time ago, as did the Maine colleges. The university of Vermont has for some time permitted its varsity men to play with "summer nines," as have Tufts college and Holy Cross. Thus the movement is becoming general and the standard now set will probably be followed by most, if not all, of the institutions which have maintained pretensions of so-called strictly amateur teams. It becomes incumbent, therefore, to see that the pendulum does not swing as far toward professionalism as it has swung in the opposite direction. There ought to be a dividing line between professionalism and amateurism, easily discernible.

This now-receding wave of exact amateurism was the outgrowth largely of an attempt to prevent colleges from giving inducements to, if not actually hiring, players to represent them on the diamond. That was a worthy purpose. But the wave extended so far that it went beyond practical ground and tried to bar those men who, to earn money during vacation to pay for their education, accepted compensation from teams which were not properly classed as professional teams. As a result, men of ability assumed other names and, going to places where they were not known, played base ball for money. Thus a lot of hypocrisy was forced on the players as well as on the colleges they represented, for the latter were usually cognizant sooner or later of the fact that their students had played on "summer nines," and much as they may have tried to conceal it, the news leaked out to their collegiate rivals, also.

Colleges should not be deprived of the base ball services of bona fide students because these men elect to pay for their education in the manner which brings them the largest returns; that is, provided they have not gone into the

leagues. The attitude taken by these New England colleges recently is the same one. As well might we bar students from collegiate debating teams because at some time they have delivered a Memorial day address and received compensation, as to debar men who use their athletic ability to "earn their salt."

CURRENT COMMENT.

A Distinct Shock.

The news Wednesday afternoon of the death of Senator Redfield Proctor at Washington was received in Vermont as a distinct shock, due primarily to the love and confidence reposed in the venerable senator by the residents of this commonwealth. His rugged, honest personality has made itself felt on everyone with whom he has come in contact and few indeed were those in the Green Mountain state who did not feel that they possessed his friendship. His was a wholesome individuality, straightforward, genial and attractive and impressing on one the ability, unvarying good judgment and rare foresight which were his. The attitude of sympathy he possessed to a marked degree, with a fine sense of humor and an evident firm belief in his fellow men.

In Washington he occupied an unusually commanding position, because of his acumen, his intense loyalty and his superior penetration. Trained leaders deferred to his judgment and his influence was second to that of no member of the higher branch of Congress. Prior to the Spanish war he was sent to Cuba on a special mission of most exacting character and on his return rendered his report in a vivid, but cool and passionless manner, presenting conditions so clearly, judiciously and wholly without prejudice, that the duty of the nation was brought home to all.

Few men who have occupied as high and important a place in national councils have escaped with as little criticism as Senator Proctor for the reason that he assumed attitudes on public questions which precluded criticism. His enemies could be counted on one's fingers, for his worth was recognized and appreciated. He stood for that which, in his judgment, was right, and having adopted his course, could not be swayed from it. And no one stood higher in the esteem and affection of his colleagues than did Senator Proctor.

He was a worthy representative of Vermont, stalwart and sturdy, untiring in advancing the interests of his state and the nation, and occupying a place in the hearts of his constituents which will cause his death to come as a personal loss to thousands.

His demise will be sincerely mourned and his memory will long remain in the minds of the citizens of the state which honored him and which he honored.—Montpelier Argus.

Slush and More Slush.

Strikes nor lockouts, fire, pestilence nor famine, indeed no mere mundane circumstance can for a moment wholly absorb the interest of our esteemed contemporary, The Barre Times. While serving faithfully all the manifold material interests of the Granite City, its tendency to the idealistic is always manifest. For instance, unmistakable yet tender as a mother's first awakened thought of love, the deep, esthetic grief that things are as they are breathes through these pregnant lines:

"We confidently predict that the new volume of Vermont public statutes will not be one of the five 'best sellers' at the book stores. In spite of the modest price of three dollars per volume."

A brave attempt to cloak a sorrowing heart with lightsome levity, surely, but the deep significance of the paragraph is plain. Seldom are people interested in what is good for them, in either literature, art or science. The volume cited by our esteemed contemporary to point its subtle moral is a case in evidence.

The work is full of useful information. Were its contents universally read and heeded, no man amongst us but would be the better and few would be in jail. Each story that it tells is crisply told, it may be picked up for a moment's reading while the bacon fries or read of a long evening beside the cheery radiator, yet, without, it is a gem, somehow, to lack that "certain indefinable charm." We have thumbled it only thrice, it we admit—and laid it by. No automobile ejection caught our eye to lead on, nor any "trail, soft-roumled figure poised upon the



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JINGLES AND JESTS

A Legatee in Doubt.

Solicitor—Here is the check for the residue of your uncle's personal estate, less legal expenses. I am sorry that these have been so heavy.

Client—Thanks, so much. Er—by the way, I suppose it was my uncle who died, and not yours?—Punch.

The Messenger.

He had a message for the world.

A thrilling word, he said,
 To revolutionize and sway
 The souls of those who read.

But met some other chaps,
 He started to deliver it,
 And halted for a year or two
 To play a game of craps.

That done, he did not go his way,
 His errand to pursue,
 But sought a nice secluded spot
 And dozed a decade through.

And when at last he got around
 To have his weighty say,
 He found so his intense surprise,
 The world had moved away.

—Judge.

Its Purpose.

In a Southern state, where an educational qualification was required for voters, a negro was asked: "What is the writ of certiorari?"
 "I dunno, boss," replied the dandy, "but its sumbin' to keep the piggies from votin'!"—Circle Magazine.

The Polyptaph.

Here lies the frame of Brigham Smith, An honored Mormon saint; and with him on all sides are keeping still his wives: Rose (1), Mary (2), Sophie (3), Lili (4), Rebecca (5), Ellen (6), Etta (7), Kate (8), Clara (9), Nell (10). His oldest mate, Augusta (11), Gertrude (12), Ruth (13), and Bella (14), Charlotte (15), Frances (16), Sarah (17), Dell (18), and Rhoda (19), Hannah (20), Maggie (21), Bess (22), Elvira (23), Henriette (24), and Tess (25), Belinda (26), Jessie (27), Clara (28), Lou (29), Melissa (30), Faith (31), Estelle (32), Prue (33), Octave (34), and Ethel (35), Edith (36), Ann (37), Amelia (38), Vee (39), Lydia (40), Nan (41), Lorinda (42), Hattie (43), Beth (44), Pauline (45), Elaine (46), and Betsey (47), Clementine (48), Luinda (49), Daisy (50), Edna (51), Fay (52), Grace (53), Carrie (54), Olive (55), Emma (56), May (57).

Smith, Rest and with you, 'neath the trees,
 Your 57 varieties.

—Brooklyn Life.

Declined in Rebuttal.

Authors (of the building variety)—I got level with the editor last night. He always rejects my manuscripts. But I have had my revenge.
 Friend—How did you do it?
 Author—I declined his son, with thanks.—Tit-Bits.

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Mrs. Scraggington—Well, what are you muttering about?
 Mr. Scraggington—You accepted me

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RUBBER TIRED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

LAW AND LITERATURE.

Writers Who Might Have Won Reputation at the Bar.

The old connection between law and literature was strengthened by the late Sir Lewis Morris, who practiced as a conveyancer in Lincoln's Inn while he was establishing his reputation as a poet. There have been several poets who have abandoned the steep slopes of the bar for the slopes of Parnassus, but the late Sir Lewis Morris is the only poet of repute who has found the tasks of conveyancer not incompatible with the cultivation of the muse. R. D. Blackmore, the author of "Lorna Doone," practiced as a conveyancer for several years. Sir Walter Scott, speaker of himself and law, said, "There was no great love between us, and it pleased heaven to decrease it on further acquaintance." Most of the poets who have sprung from the legal profession appear to have entertained the same unfavorable view. Cowper, who was a fellow pupil of Lord Thurlow in an attorney's office, was called to the bar at the Middle Temple, but he quickly yielded himself to the charms of literature. Denham was a member of Lincoln's Inn, and Thomas Gray, the author of the famous "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard," studied for the bar, but neither of these got beyond the apprenticeship stage. Barry Cornwall was a solicitor.—Law Journal.

A HOMESICK PIONEER.

Poetic Plaint of One of the Early Settlers in Missouri.

In wonder the people of today read of the persistent cheerfulness with which the pioneers went about the business of settling the great west. Nevertheless it somehow gratifies the weakness of human nature to know that there was now and then a wearer of the deerskin leggings and coonskin cap who grumbled.

One early settler who went from a snug New England village to the fever haunted prairies along the Missouri river, moved to put his complaints into rhyme, one of which has survived and is now carefully preserved by the descendants of the early settler, who live surrounded by the peaceful prosperity and comfort of a Missouri farm right in the heart of the unadorned prairie:

Oh, loneliness, windy, fussy place,
 Where buffalo and snake prevail—
 The first with dreadful looking face,
 The last with dreadful sounding tail—
 I'd rather live on camel hump
 And be a Yankee Doodle drummer
 Than where I never see a stump
 And shake to death with fever's ager.

Judging from the last line, our poet concludes that an acute attack of rage had suddenly prevented him from continuing.

The Scent of Flowers.

As a rule the scent of flowers does not exist in them as in a store or gland, but rather as a breath, an exhalation. While the flowers live it breathes out its sweetness, but when it dies the fragrance usually ceases to exist. The method of stealing from the flower its fragrance while it is still living is no new thing, and it is not known when it was discovered that butter, animal fat or oil would absorb the odor given off by living flowers placed near them and would themselves become fragrant.

How to Make Home Happy.

Mary (angrily)—I think you are the biggest fool in town. John (mildly)—Well, Mary, mother used to tell me that when I was a little boy, but I never thought she was right about it until I married you.—Liverpool Mercury.

A Thackeray Story.

Being asked once whether he had read any of the books of a popular novelist, Thackeray replied: "Well, no. You see, I am like a pastry cook. I bake up and I sell 'em, but I eat bread and butter."

Barre Savings Bank and Trust Company

Bolster Block.

STATEMENT, - - - MARCH 2, 1908.

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Real Estate Loans, - -	\$769,462.83	Capital Stock, - - -	\$ 50,000.00
Other Loans, - - -	460,032.42	Surplus Fund, - - -	13,000.00
Bonds and Investments, -	142,648.70	Undivided Profits, -	13,368.89
U. S. 2 per cent. Bonds at par	15,000.00	Dividend No. 15, 8 per cent.	4,000.00
U. S. 4 per cent. Bonds at par	2,600.00	Deposits, - - -	1,390,962.56
New York City Bonds, 4 1-2 per cent.		Premium U. S. bonds sold, -	4,496.84
at par - - -	30,000.00		
Funds on hand and in banks,	56,084.34		
Total - - -	\$1,475,828.29	Total, - - -	\$1,475,828.29

This Trust Company is duly authorized by law to act as Trustee, Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver and Assignee.

When we are named Executor of a will the instrument may be deposited with us for safe keeping without charge.

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BANQUETED THE TEAM.

St. Johnsbury Basket Ball Fans Rejoiced Over Season.

St. Johnsbury, March 9.—A few of the "fans" tendered the company D basket ball team a supper at the Avenue house Saturday evening which was followed by a dance in Pythian hall. The team closed the season with the phenomenal record of losing only six out of the 46 games played.

CAR SPITTER FINED.

St. Albans, March 9.—A man giving his name as G. A. Ryan of Chicago was arrested at the Central Vermont railway station Saturday morning on the arrival of train No. 2 at 10:32 and taken to the jail by Deputy Sheriff H. B. Bolton. He had persisted in spitting tobacco on the floor of the passenger coach and would not go into a smoker. Ryan was tried late Saturday afternoon in city court before Judge N. N. Post, was found guilty of intoxication and fined \$5 and costs, which he paid, leaving for Boston, his destination, Saturday night.